



Doorknockers



mystery

doorknocker

19 0 1

Chapter 1 by Neolillz

There once was a town. I know this doesn't seem like much of a starting sentence but it is true. It seems boring and uneventful. Well you are right. The town was run by rules and there were punishments for breaking them.

An example for this was the story of a boy. His name was Leo. He broke a rule, accidentally. The punishment was harsh, even when the only thing he did was fail to return a library book because he hadn't finished reading it. He never finished that book.

A black car rolled down his street and stopped outside his house. His parents handed their only son over to the men dressed in red without batting an eyelash. Now, three years later, they live as if they never had a son.

The town fears the men in red. They come and take away anyone who breaks the rules. No one dares defy them. The townspeople are willing to give up their loved ones just to stay safe.

Over the years many rumours have spread about the red men. Most of these rumours were

spread by the current generation. They were rebellious and didn't care what their elders said about the red men. They caused trouble and chaos. Like everyone else, were taken away. Never to be seen again.

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"Ally! Can you please get out of bed now!" A woman called into a white door. Her only reply was a muffled grunt from the other side of the door. The woman knocked on the door softly and eventually it was opened by a girl. The girl had light brown hair that was tied in a loose bun. She was dressed in plain clothes consisting of two colours. Mushroom brown and white. She had porcelain skin and bright blue eyes. In the town she was popular for her looks but there was only one problem. She was one of the rebels.

Ally walked down her street and onto the next. She needed to talk to her friend about something she had found. It was a photograph. She had found it whilst taking out the trash the previous night. It had been used to wrap up the leftover scallop shells. Most children would not be interested in it but Ally took the time to fish the soggy photo out of the garbage bag. The photo itself was a family photo of the Mayor family. The family itself was normal but the building that was in the background was nothing that Ally had ever seen before.

Ally knocked on the door a beautiful red brick house. This was the house of her best friend Daniel Perricloft. Ally and Daniel had been best friends for as long as either of them could remember. Ally was, and had always been, the more adventurous of the pair. Daniel was content to sit quietly and read whilst Ally was usually running around stirring up trouble.

Soon enough. Ally was sitting next to Daniel on his large bean-bag like bed as he closely examined the photo. Daniel seemed very interested in a particular aspect of the photo. "Ally, look at this! The door knocker!" Ally looked.

"Well, that *is* interesting!" Ally replied.

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